

A long and long time ago,
in a very small village...



Deep inside the
woods...



There lived a huge
pixie named Claus.



IT'S CLAUS...

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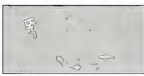
HE'S WEIRD.

WHO IS HIS BODY SO
BIG EVEN THOUGH
HE'S A PIXEL?

I HEARD
THAT HE CAN
USE STRANGE
MAGIC.



CLAUS IN A
BOUNCE!



CLAUS...?



WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S GOING ON?



...GRUNNY, WHY AM I DIFFERENT FROM THE OTHER PIGS?

EVERYBODY'S SCARED OF ME AND DISLIKES ME...

WHAT HAVE I DONE WRONG?



CLAUS...

BABY, THERE'S NOTHING YOU'VE DONE WRONG...



YOU'RE MY ONLY BELOVED GRANDSON NO MATTER WHAT YOU ARE.

DON'T WORRY. YOUR GRANNY WILL LOVE YOU FOREVER.



Claus liked the picture books that grunny read out to him.

Claus normally knitted together with grunny.





or played around in
the flower garden
near the home.



But,



their happy times
didn't go on for that
much longer.



CLAUS...

I KNOW VERY WELL THAT
YOU'VE SCARED OF
PEOPLE BECAUSE OF
THE VILLAGERS...

BUT TRY GOING
OUTSIDE, AND TRY
MEETING DIFFERENT
PEOPLE.

IF YOU MEET MANY PEOPLE,
THERE WILL BE THOSE WHO
UNDERSTAND YOU AND SEE
YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE.

CLAUS...

MY BABY...





GRANNY...? WAIT,
WHERE ARE YOU
GOING?

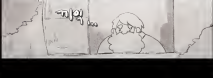
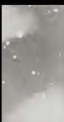


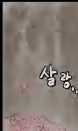
WAIT... PLEASE LET
ME... LET ME COME
WITH YOU, GRANNY...



GRANNY...







Clear...

I know very well that you're scared
of people because of the villagers...



But try going outside
and try meeting
different people.

If you meet many people, there will
be those who understand you and
see you for who you are...

